

WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE

# PLANET COMICS

JAN.  
10¢



FLINT BAKER AND THE  
ONE-EYED MONSTERS OF MARS

SPURT HAMMOND—PLANET FLYER  
“WOMEN WARRIOR OF THE MOON”

AURO—LORD OF JUPITER

CAPT. NELSON COLE—  
“WAR OF THE WORLDS”

THE RED COMET—PLANET RANGER

64  
PAGES  
IN  
FULL  
COLOR

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 PLANET COMICS

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CURRENT-HISTORICAL  
OIL PAINTING?**



BRITISH BOMBERS OVER WILHELMSHAVEN

September 4, 1939

From the original oil painting by Leo Morey

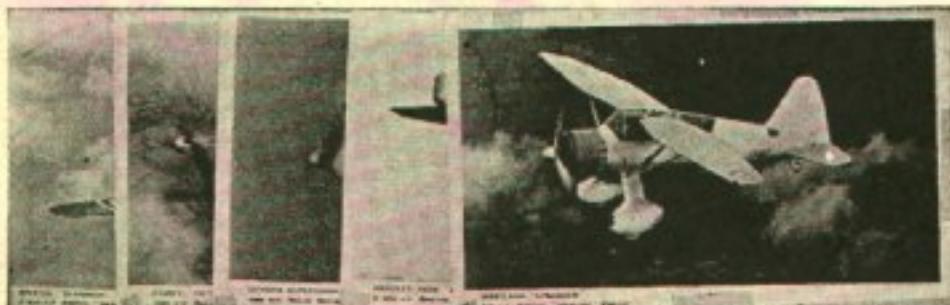
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*Read about this*  
**AMAZING  
FREE OFFER**

Here is an opportunity for you to obtain a FULL COLOR reproduction of the oil painting, "BRITISH BOMBERS OVER WILHELMSHAVEN," by the distinguished cover artist, Leo Morey. Beautifully printed on gloss-coated cardboard, it measures 7" x 9" and is suitable for framing.

The incident depicted was the first major air action, on the western front, of the new world war. Painted especially for this offer by Mr. Morey, it is based on the official accounts of the maneuver—the bombing planes shown are painted from official photographs. Of great historical and educational value, this is a picture which every person will indeed be proud to own.

AND, in addition to this picture, this offer includes FIVE black-and-white reproductions of British first-line fighting planes. They are made from official photographs; each measures 3 1/2" x 5 1/2"—post-card size.



Now here's all you have to do to get, absolutely free, this big color picture and the five pictures of different British planes: Each of the issues dated JANUARY of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS has a coupon similar to the one shown at the top of this page. Cut out these coupons (one from each of the four magazines), fill them out as per directions and mail all four coupons to JUMBO JIM, 461 8th Ave., New York City. Send only five cents in coin (do not send stamps) to cover shipping charges and postage, and all six pictures will be mailed to you just as fast as the orders can be filled.

In order to help you accumulate these coupons, the January issues of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS will remain on sale at your newsdealer's from November 1st until December 29, 1939. You'll want to read all these first-rate comic magazines anyhow, so be sure to save the four coupons and take advantage of this spectacular offer. Every boy and girl will be proud to own these beautiful pictures. If you want to give them to someone as a present or a gift, you couldn't find anything which would make that person happier.

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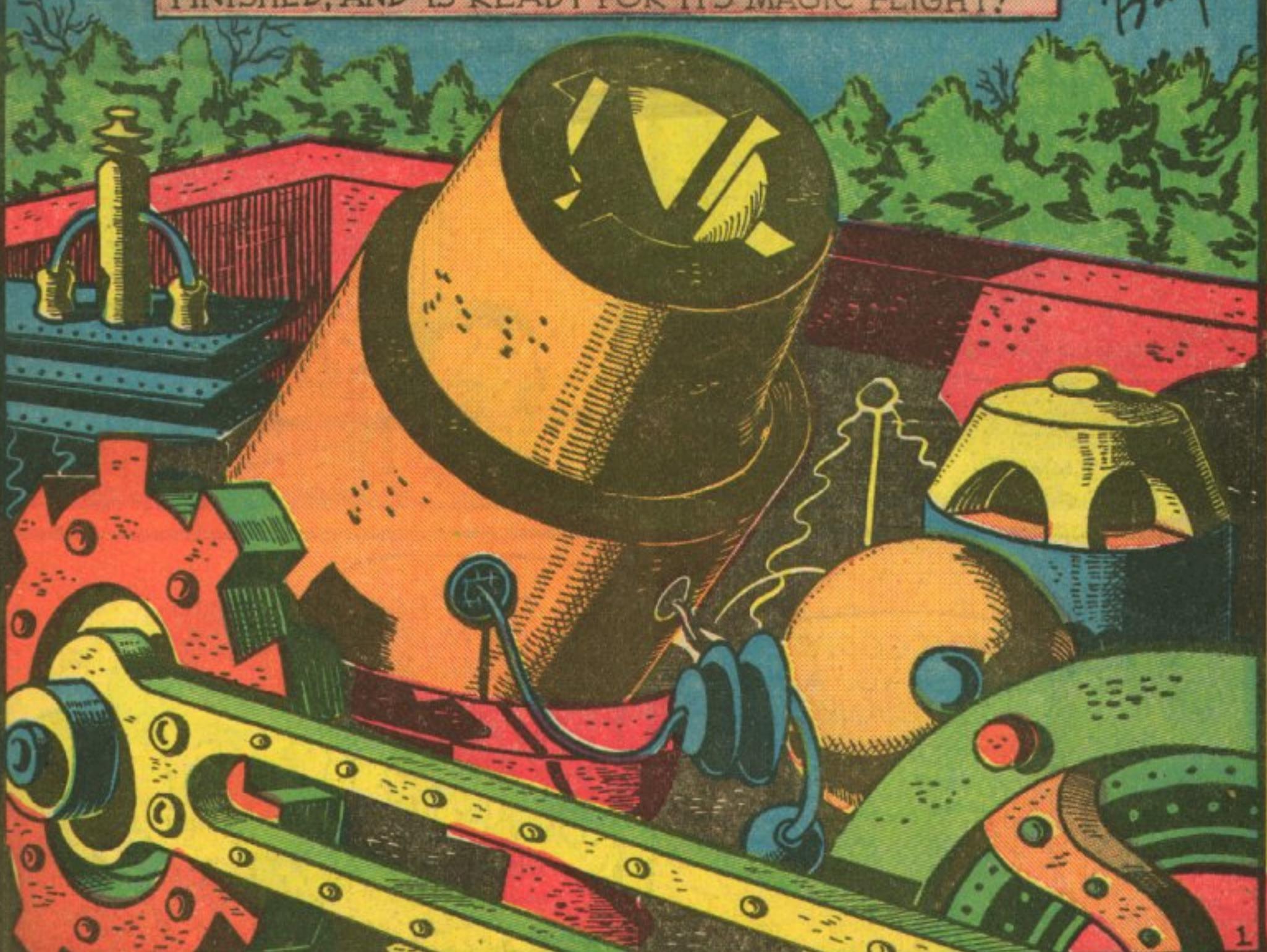
The PLANETARY ADVENTURES of

# FLINT BAKER

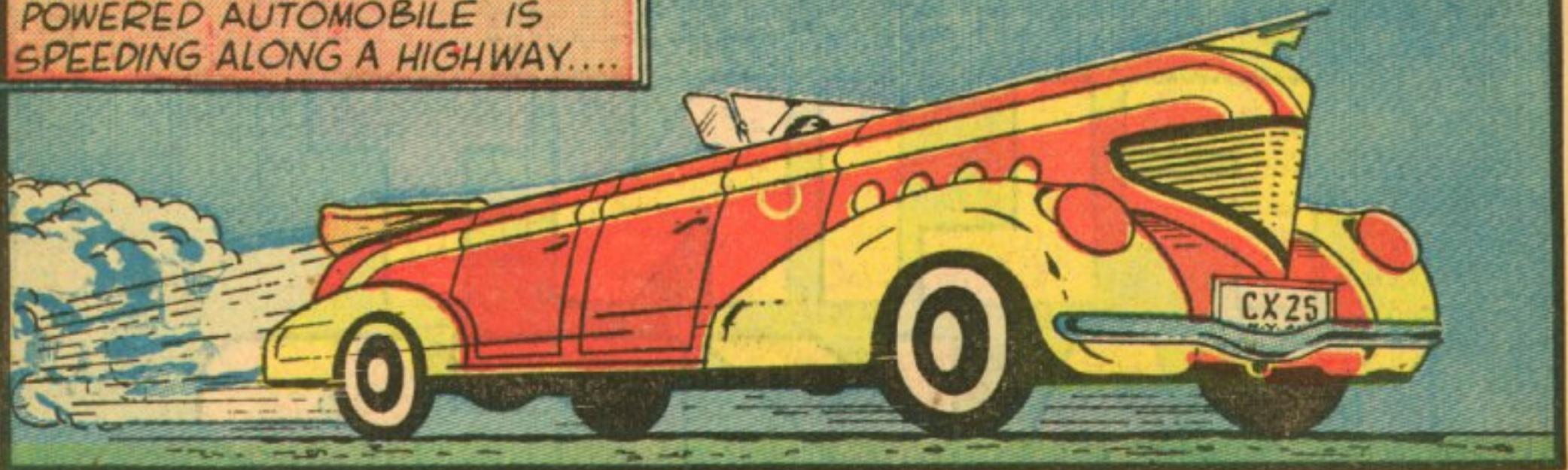
The  
*this issue* One-Eyed Monster Men of Mars

WHEN FLETCHER BAKER'S SCIENTIST FATHER DIED,  
FLETCHER WAS LEFT WITH THE TASK OF COMPLETING  
HIS ROCKET SHIP, TO BE SENT TO MARS. NOW IT IS  
FINISHED, AND IS READY FOR ITS MAGIC FLIGHT!

by  
Dick  
Briefer



OUR STORY BEGINS... A HIGH-POWERED AUTOMOBILE IS SPEEDING ALONG A HIGHWAY...



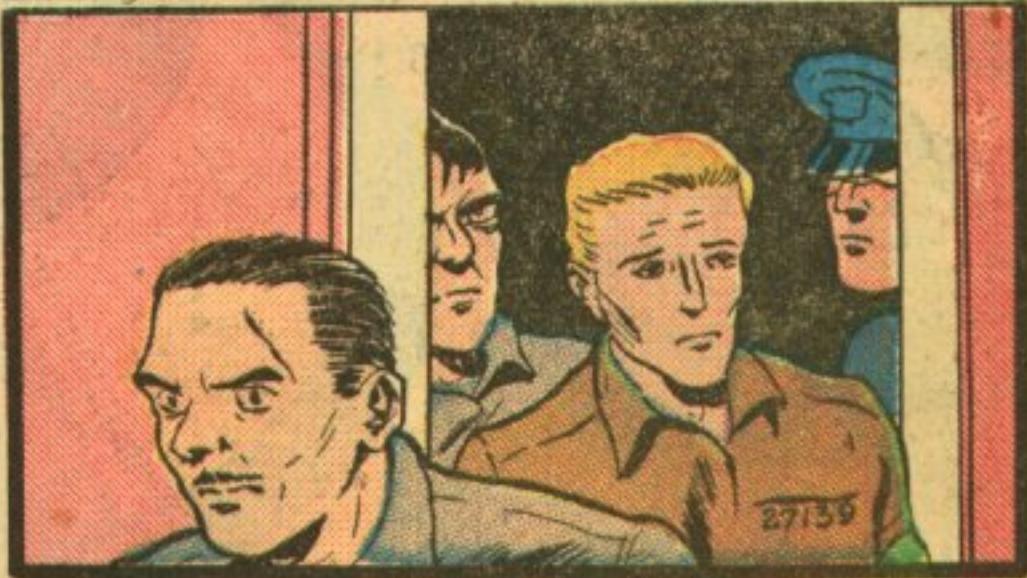
AT LAST, IT STOPS BEFORE THE GRIM GRAY WALLS OF A STATE PRISON ..



WELL, BAKER.  
THE GOVERNOR  
JUST PHONED. IT'S  
O.K., AND YOU CAN  
HAVE YOUR MEN



THREE PRISONERS ENTER THE ROOM



GRANT, GODWIN,  
PARKS; YOU ARE  
FREE, THANKS  
TO MR BAKER,  
HERE--FREE!



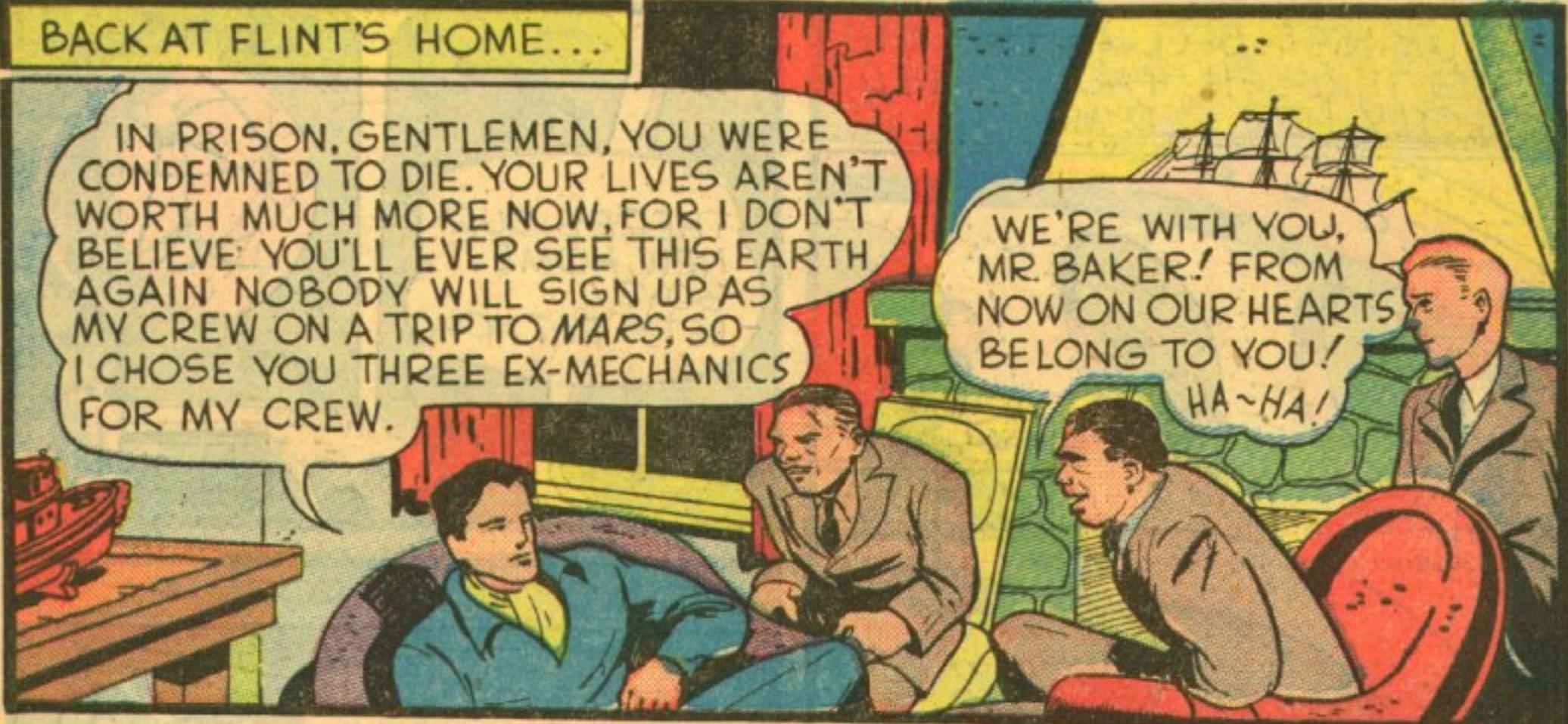
I'M FLINT BAKER.  
NO-I'M NOT  
OFFERING YOU  
TOO MUCH FREE-  
DOM. PERHAPS  
YOU WILL SOON  
LONG FOR A  
COMFORTABLE  
PRISON!



BACK AT FLINT'S HOME...

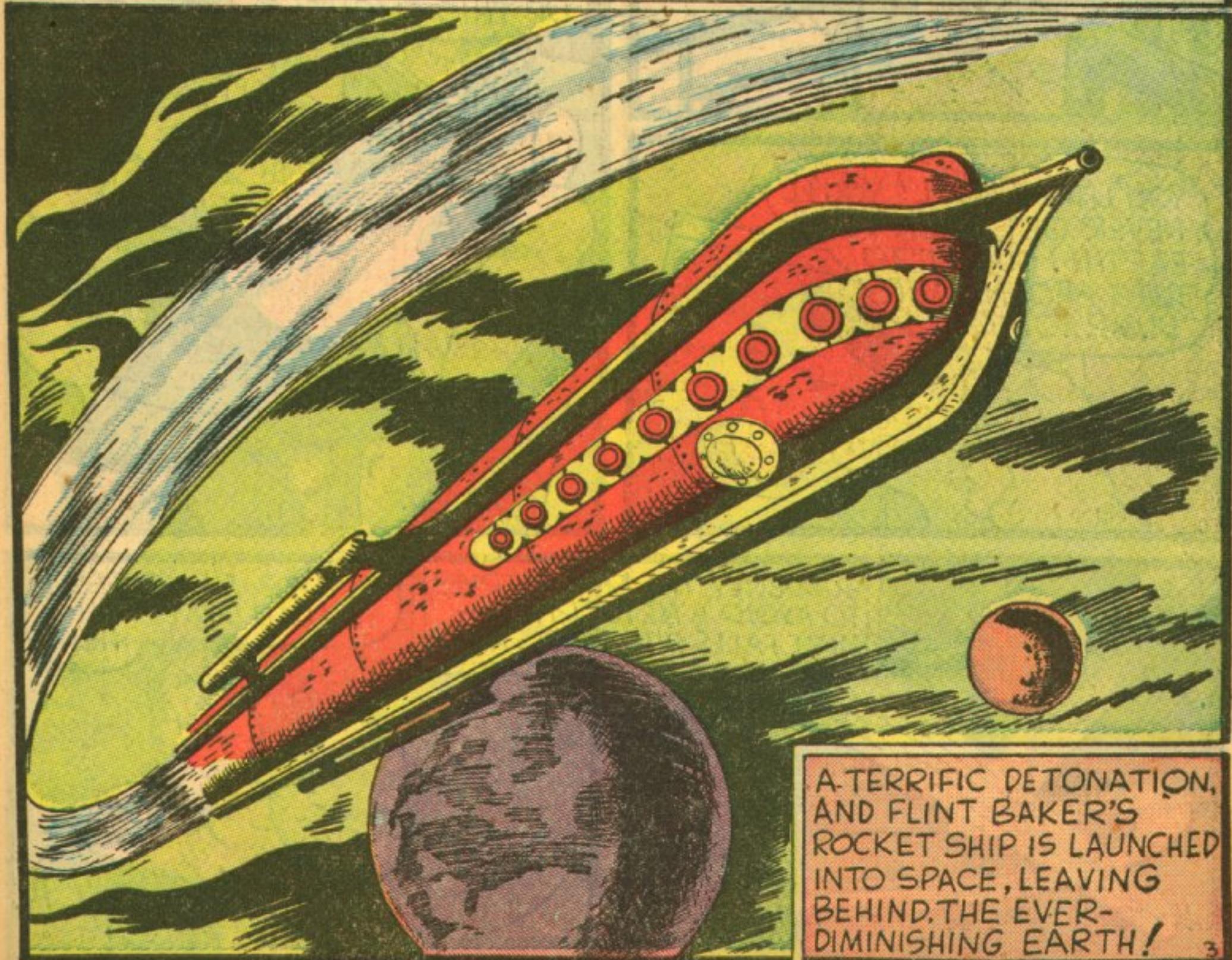
IN PRISON, GENTLEMEN, YOU WERE CONDEMNED TO DIE. YOUR LIVES AREN'T WORTH MUCH MORE NOW, FOR I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL EVER SEE THIS EARTH AGAIN. NOBODY WILL SIGN UP AS MY CREW ON A TRIP TO MARS, SO I CHOSE YOU THREE EX-MECHANICS FOR MY CREW.

WE'RE WITH YOU, MR. BAKER! FROM NOW ON OUR HEARTS BELONG TO YOU! HA-HA!



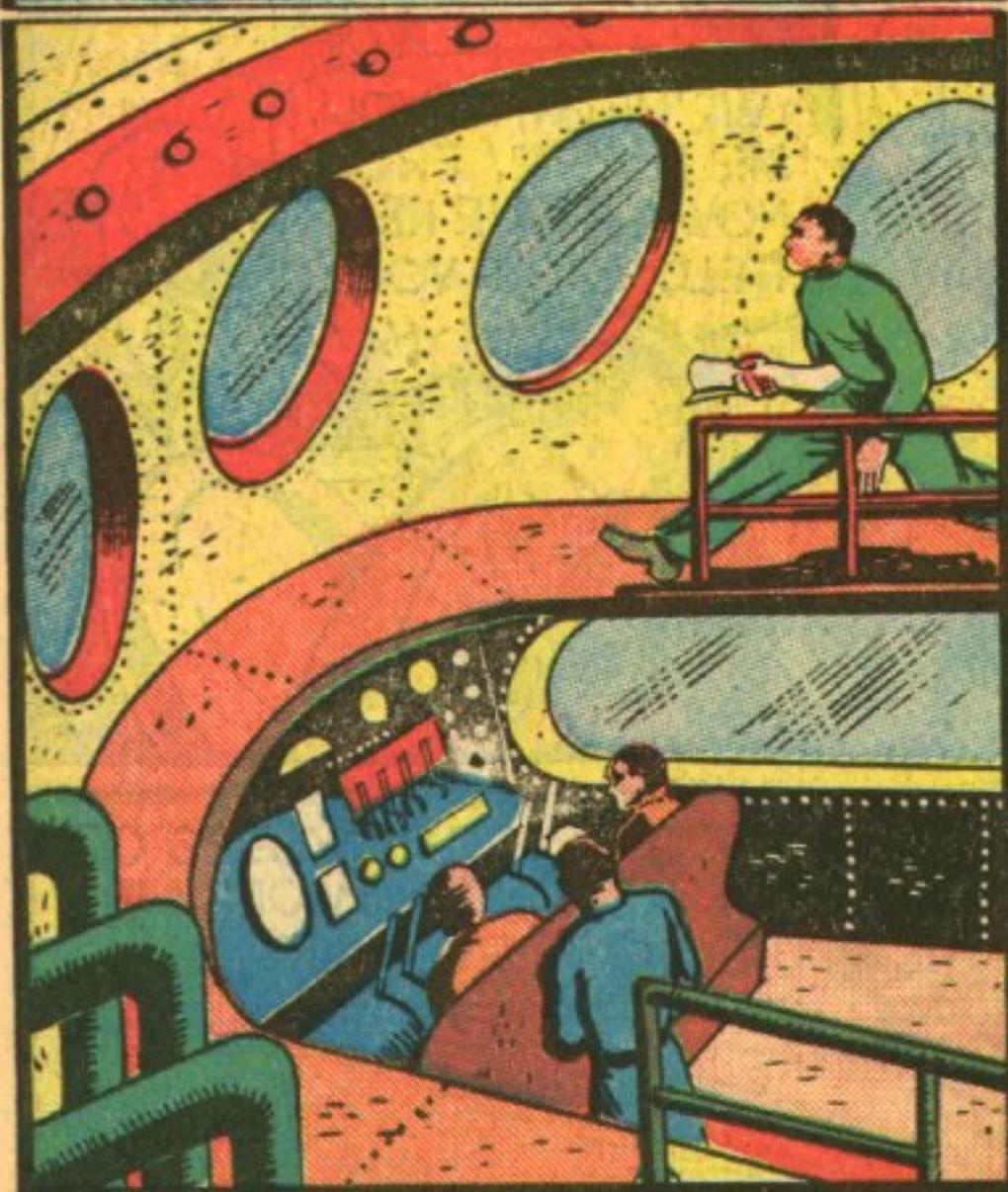
AT FIRST THE MEN WERE SKEPTICAL. THEN, AFTER TWO WEEKS OF FLINT'S INSTRUCTION, THE CONVICTS ARE

RARING TO GO. THE DANGERS OF THIS STRANGE TRIP NO WORRY TO THEM. THEN, ONE EVENING.....



A TERRIFIC DETONATION, AND FLINT BAKER'S ROCKET SHIP IS LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND THE EVER-DIMINISHING EARTH!

EIGHT MILES A SECOND! THE SHIP TEARS THROUGH SPACE, HEADED DIRECTLY FOR RED MARS!



IN THE PROVISION ROOM---



SUDDENLY, THE SHIP SWERVES, TO AVOID A METEORITE -- MIMI FALLS INTO FLINT'S ARMS.

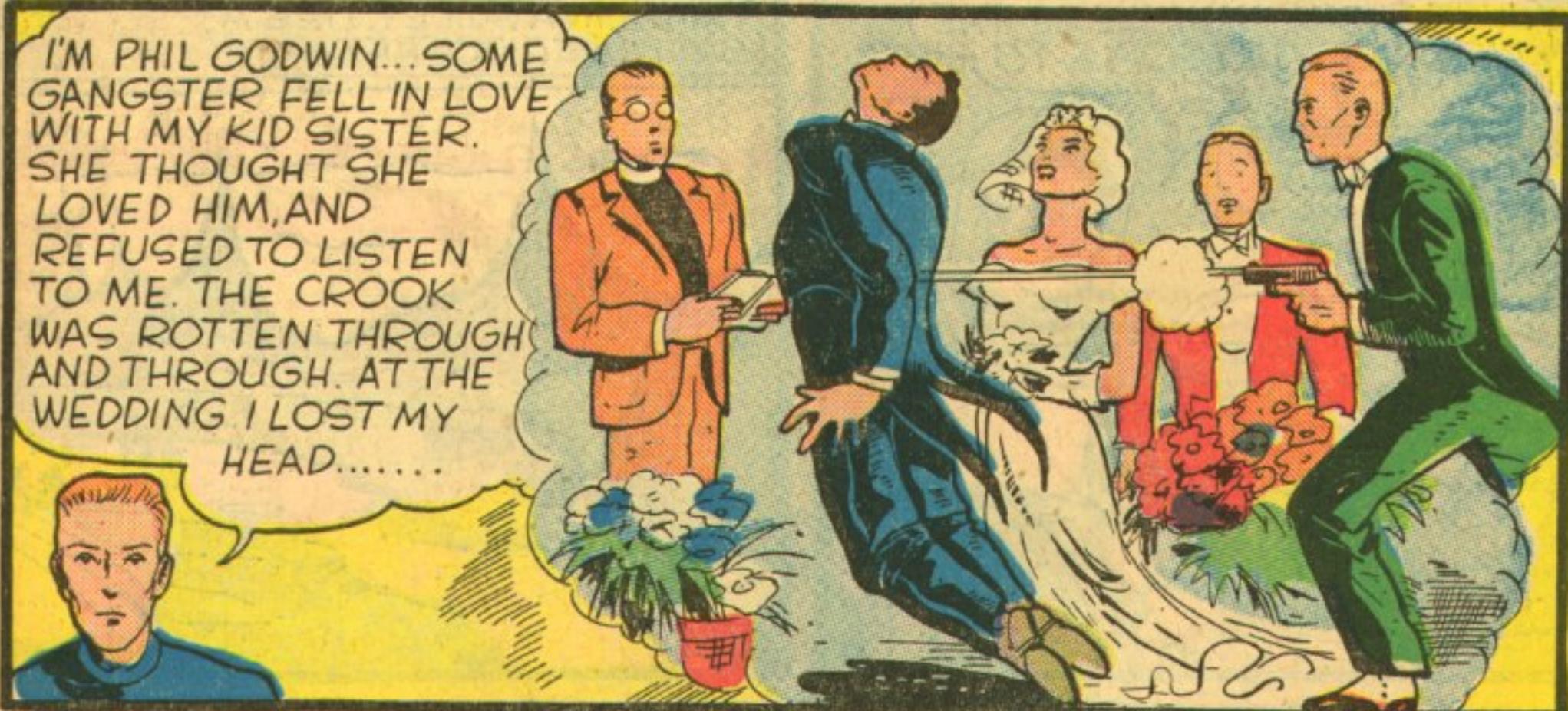


TO PASS TIME, THE EX-CONVICTS TELL THEIR CRIMES.

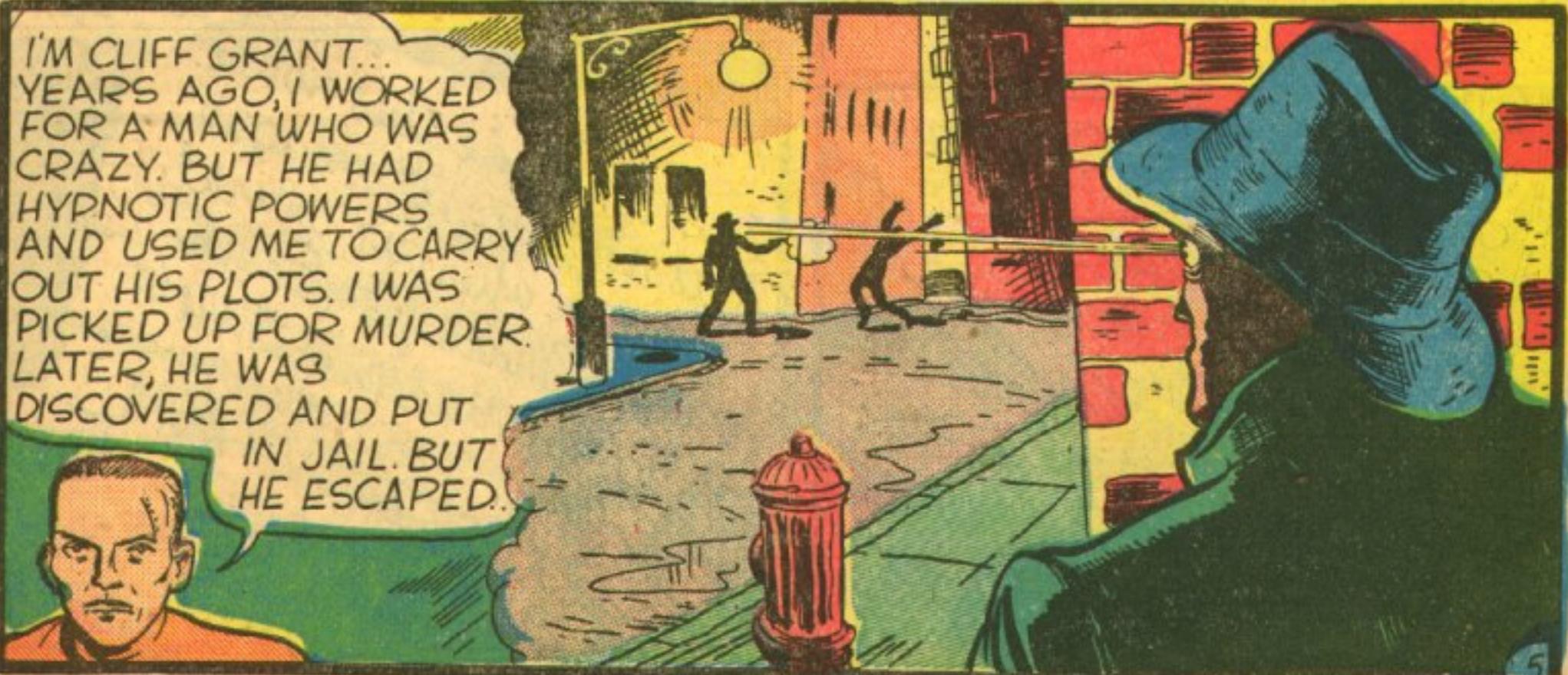
I'M HARRY PARKS... MY FIREMAN, ON MY LOCOMOTIVE, WAS DRUNK. HE WANTED TO RUN THE ENGINE HIMSELF. HE WHIPPED OUT A GUN AND THREATENED ME! A SHOVEL PUT HIM TO SLEEP FOR GOOD. FATE WAS AGAINST ME, AND I WAS SENT UP FOR MURDER!



I'M PHIL GODWIN... SOME GANGSTER FELL IN LOVE WITH MY KID SISTER. SHE THOUGHT SHE LOVED HIM, AND REFUSED TO LISTEN TO ME. THE CROOK WAS ROTTEN THROUGH AND THROUGH. AT THE WEDDING I LOST MY HEAD.....

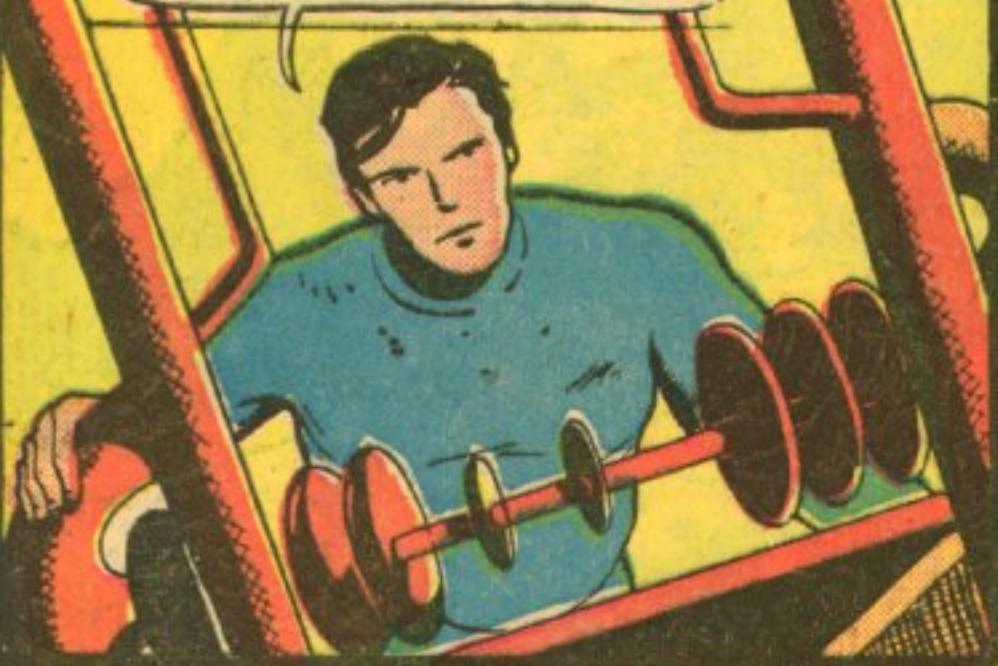


I'M CLIFF GRANT... YEARS AGO, I WORKED FOR A MAN WHO WAS CRAZY. BUT HE HAD HYPNOTIC POWERS AND USED ME TO CARRY OUT HIS PLOTS. I WAS PICKED UP FOR MURDER. LATER, HE WAS DISCOVERED AND PUT IN JAIL. BUT HE ESCAPED.



AFTER WEEKS OF MONOTONOUS  
TRAVELING, THEY REACH MARS!

STAND BY TO LAND!



JUST THINK, MIMI, WE'RE THE  
FIRST EARTH PEOPLE TO  
LAND ON MARS!

LOOK, FLINT!

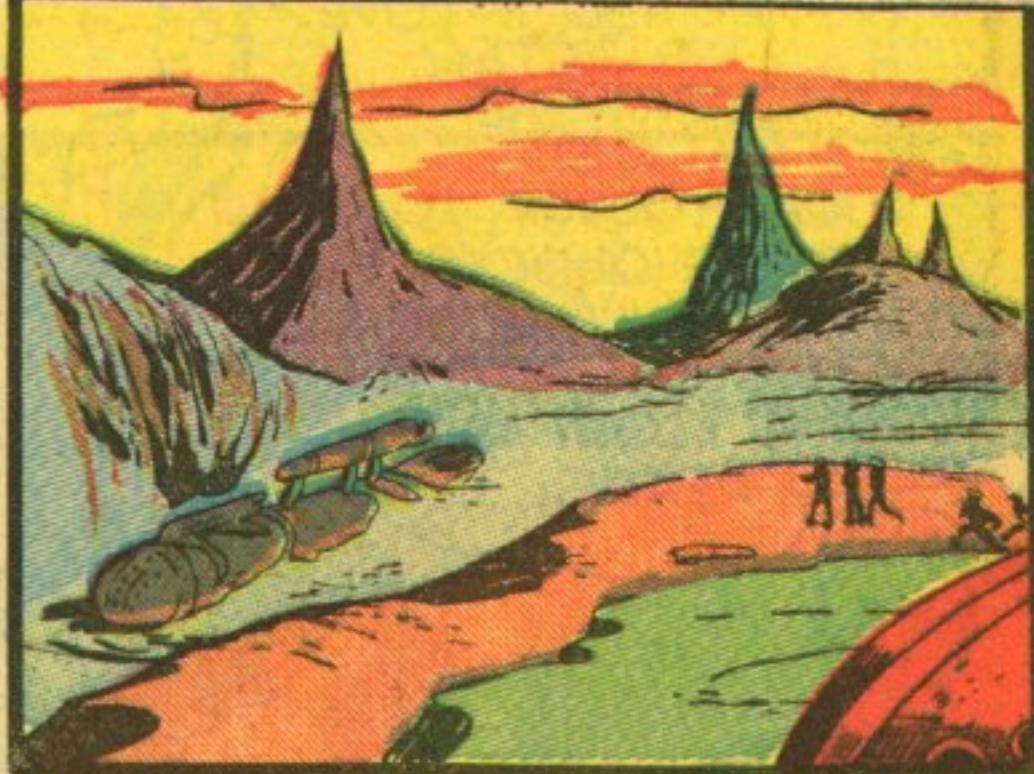


INSIDE, FLINT COMES ACROSS A  
GHASTLY SIGHT!

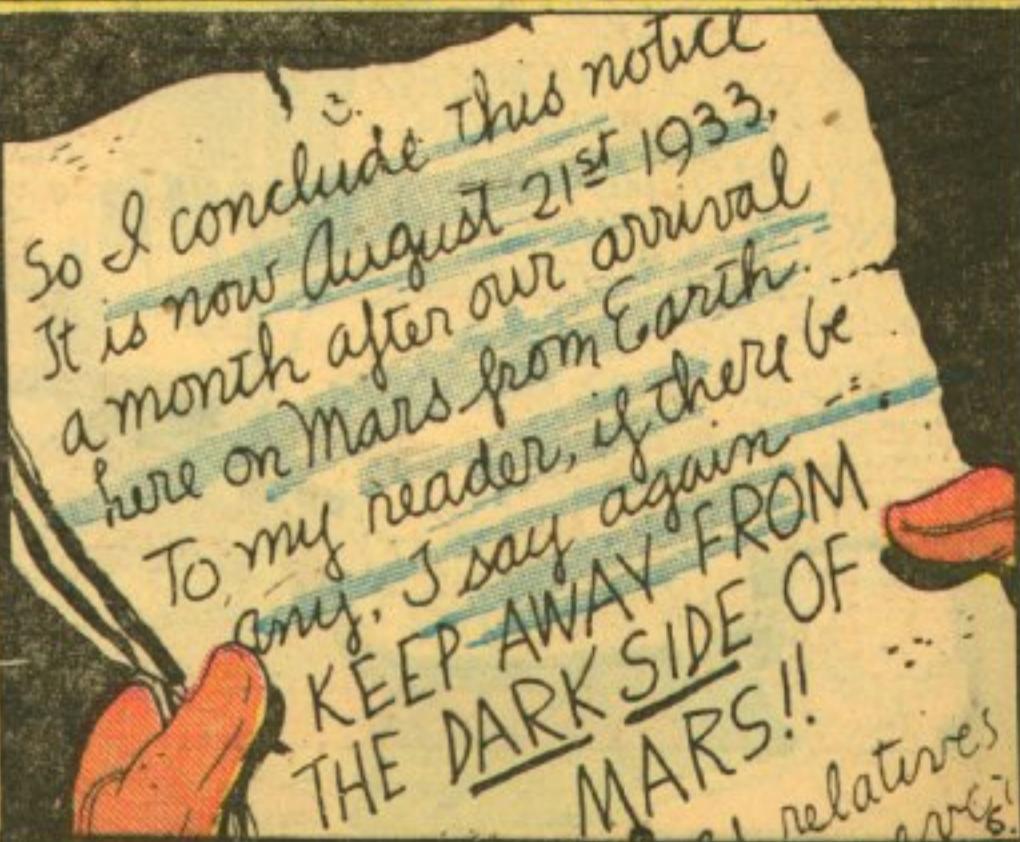
LOOK AT THAT  
METAL TUBE



THERE, IN A VALLEY, LIES A  
BATTERED ROCKET SHIP!



INSIDE THE TUBE IS AN OLD LETTER.



LOOKS LIKE WE'D HAVE SOME FUN ON THE DARK SIDE!

RETURNING TO THEIR SHIP, FLINT AND THE CREW WHEEL OUT A MOTOR CAR.

NOW TO EXPLORE THE SURROUNDING NEIGHBORHOOD.

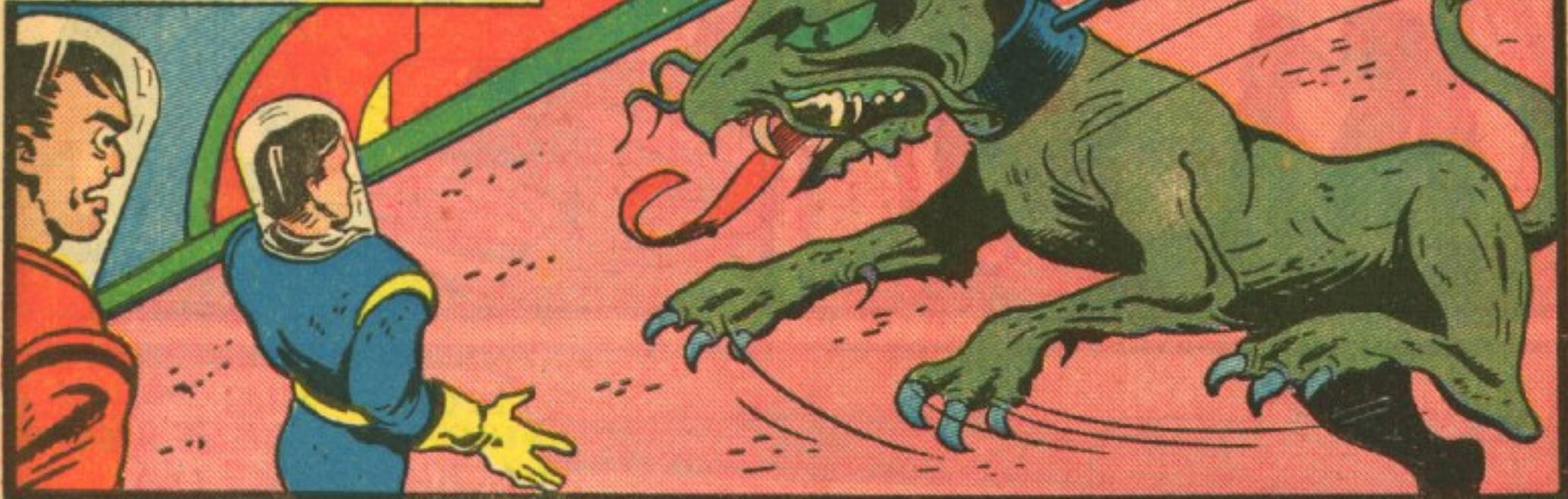
DOES IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT THESE HIGHWAYS ARE THE "CANALS" VISIBLE TO OUR ASTRONOMERS?

LOOK AT THOSE VEHICLES STREAK PAST US!

AT LAST A WONDROUS CITY LOOMS UP BEFORE THEM!

WOW!  
LOOK  
AT  
THAT!

ON APPROACHING THE GATES, A FEROCIOUS "WATCH DOG" SPRINGS AT THEM.....



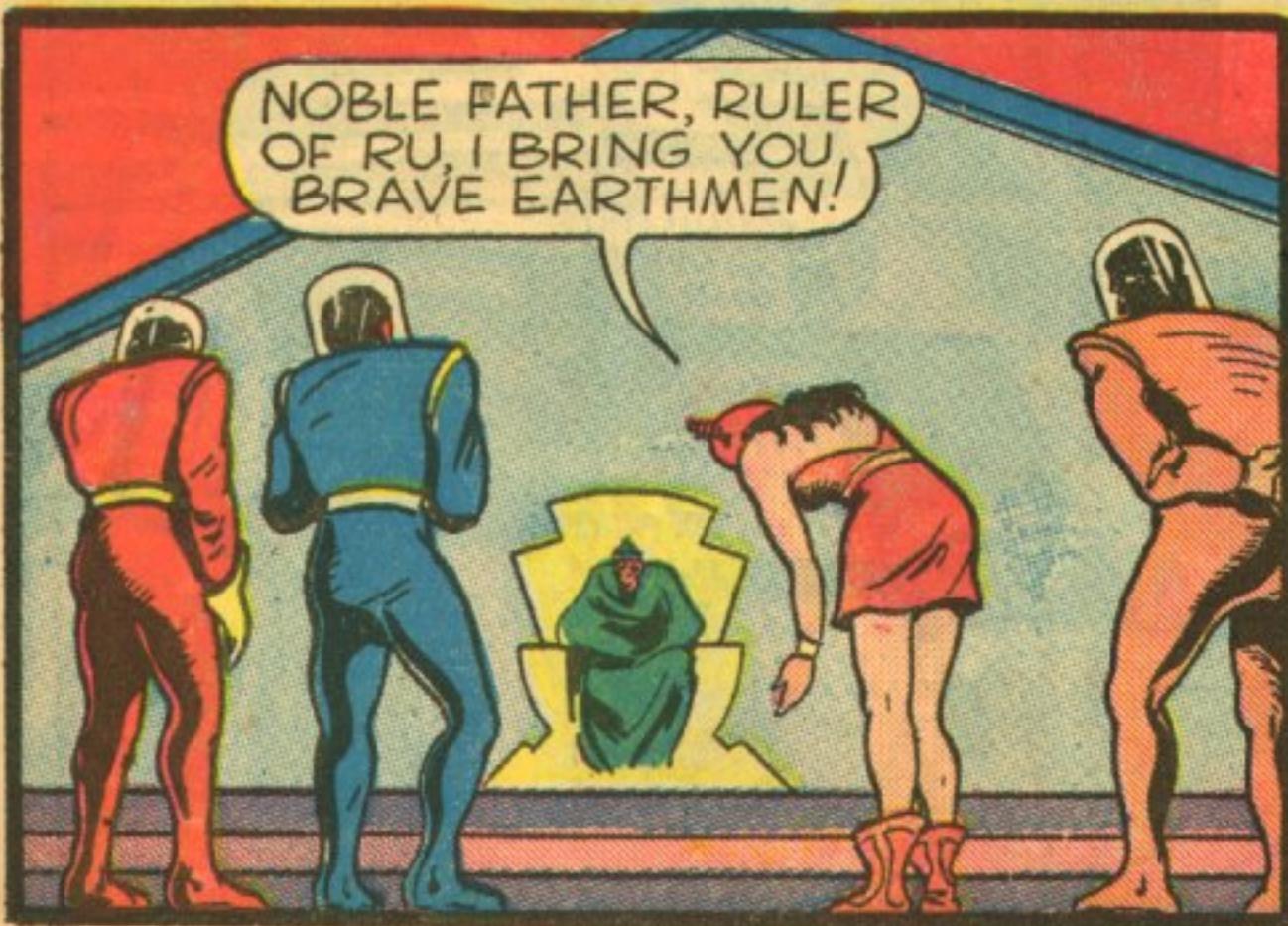
THEN, FROM A WINDOW---



THE BEAST RETIRES AND THE STRANGE WOMAN GREETS THE EARTHMEN.



NOBLE FATHER, RULER OF RU, I BRING YOU BRAVE EARTHMEN!



FOR THE LAST CENTURY  
WE MARTIANS HAVE LIVED  
IN PEACE AND HARMONY.  
THEN ONE DAY NOT LONG  
AGO A SHIP LANDED HERE  
FROM YOUR EARTH....



CRUEL AND SCHEMING,  
THEY WERE BANISHED  
BY US FROM THE LIGHT  
SIDE. THEY SET UP  
A DICTATORSHIP ON  
THE DARK SIDE OF  
MARS, USING THE  
MONSTERS THERE  
TO WAR UPON US....



YOU MAY ENLIST US IN  
YOUR ARMY TO RID  
MARS OF THESE  
FIENDS!

HOT-DOG!

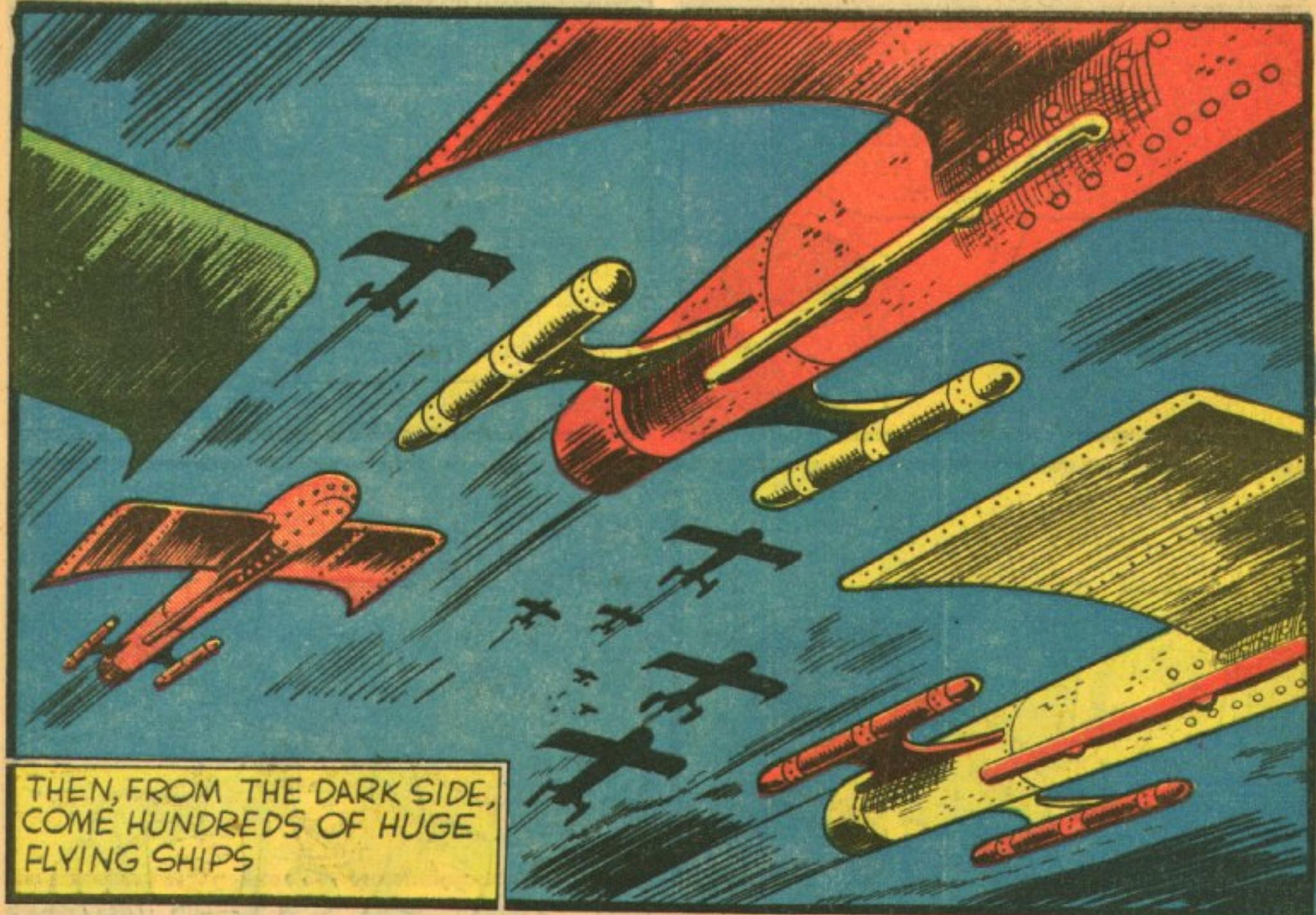


WITH THE AID OF THE ONE-EYED  
MONSTERS, HE PLANS TO  
RULE OVER THE WARM, LIGHT  
SIDE OF MARS!



MEANWHILE, ON THE DARK SIDE,  
SARKO, LAST OF THE WICKED  
EARTHMEN, PREPARES AN  
ATTACK!





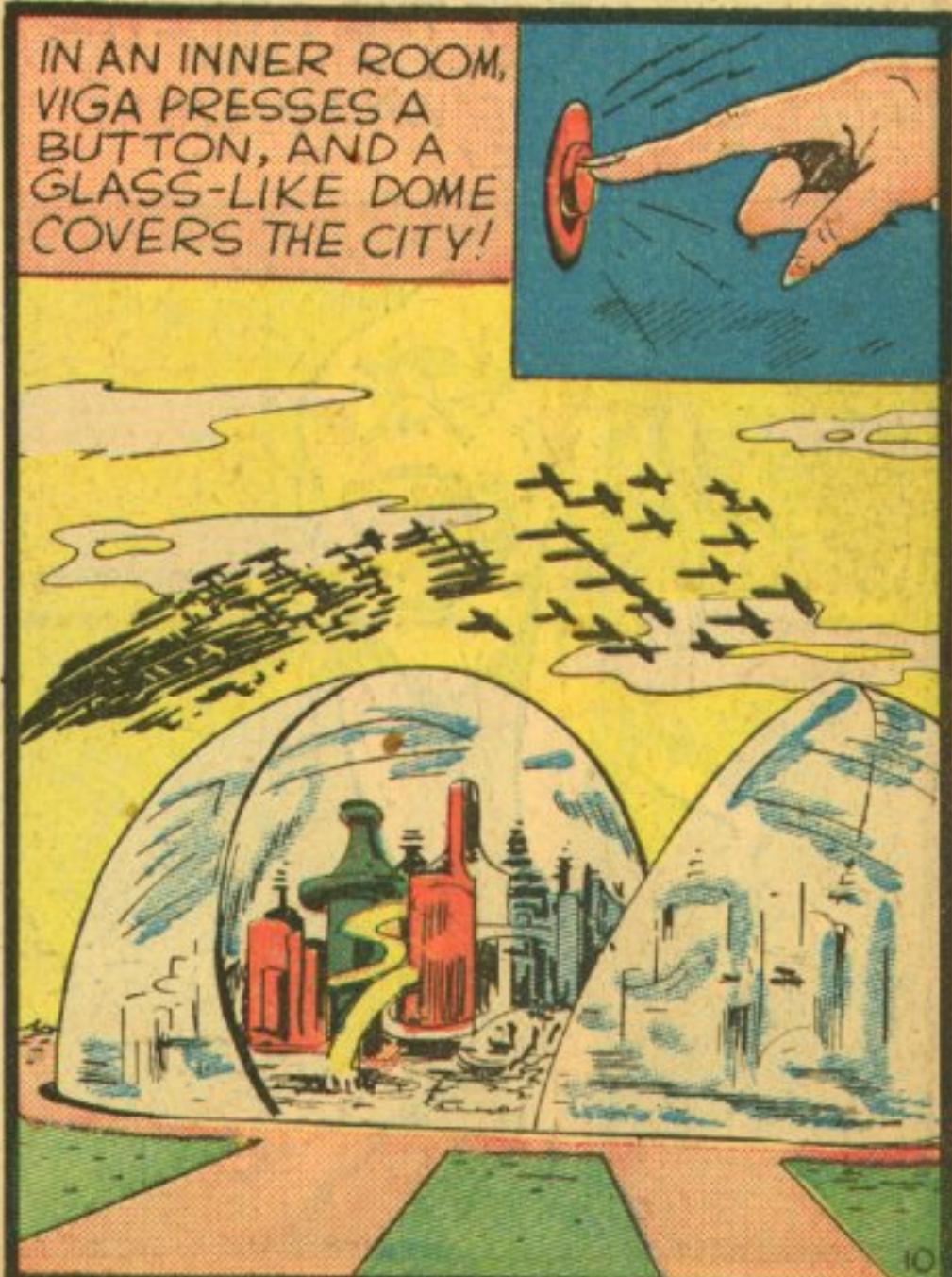
THEN, FROM THE DARK SIDE,  
COME HUNDREDS OF HUGE  
FLYING SHIPS

THE EARTHMEN FIND IT POSSIBLE  
TO DISCARD THEIR SPACE SUITS.

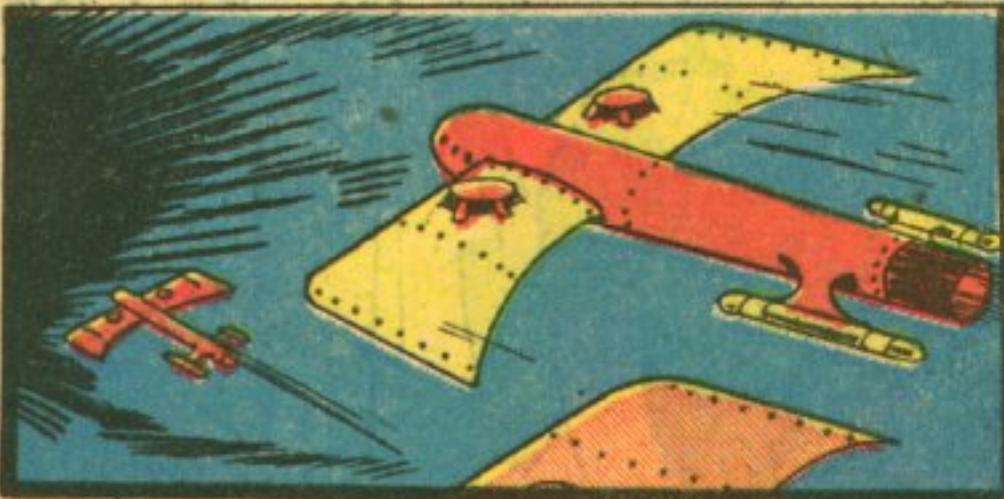


JUDAS! HERE  
THEY COME!!

IN AN INNER ROOM,  
VIGA PRESSES A  
BUTTON, AND A  
GLASS-LIKE DOME  
COVERS THE CITY!



THE DOME IS IMPERVIOUS TO THE ENEMY'S ATTACK! THE SHIPS HEAD BACK TO THE DARK SIDE.



SARKO IS ENRAGED!

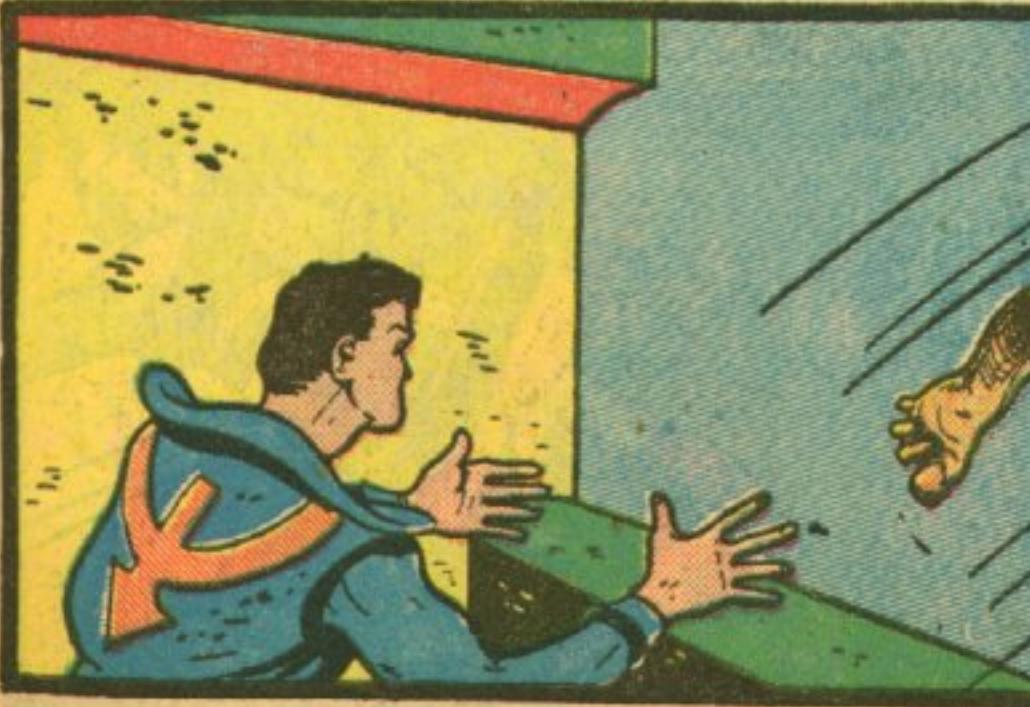
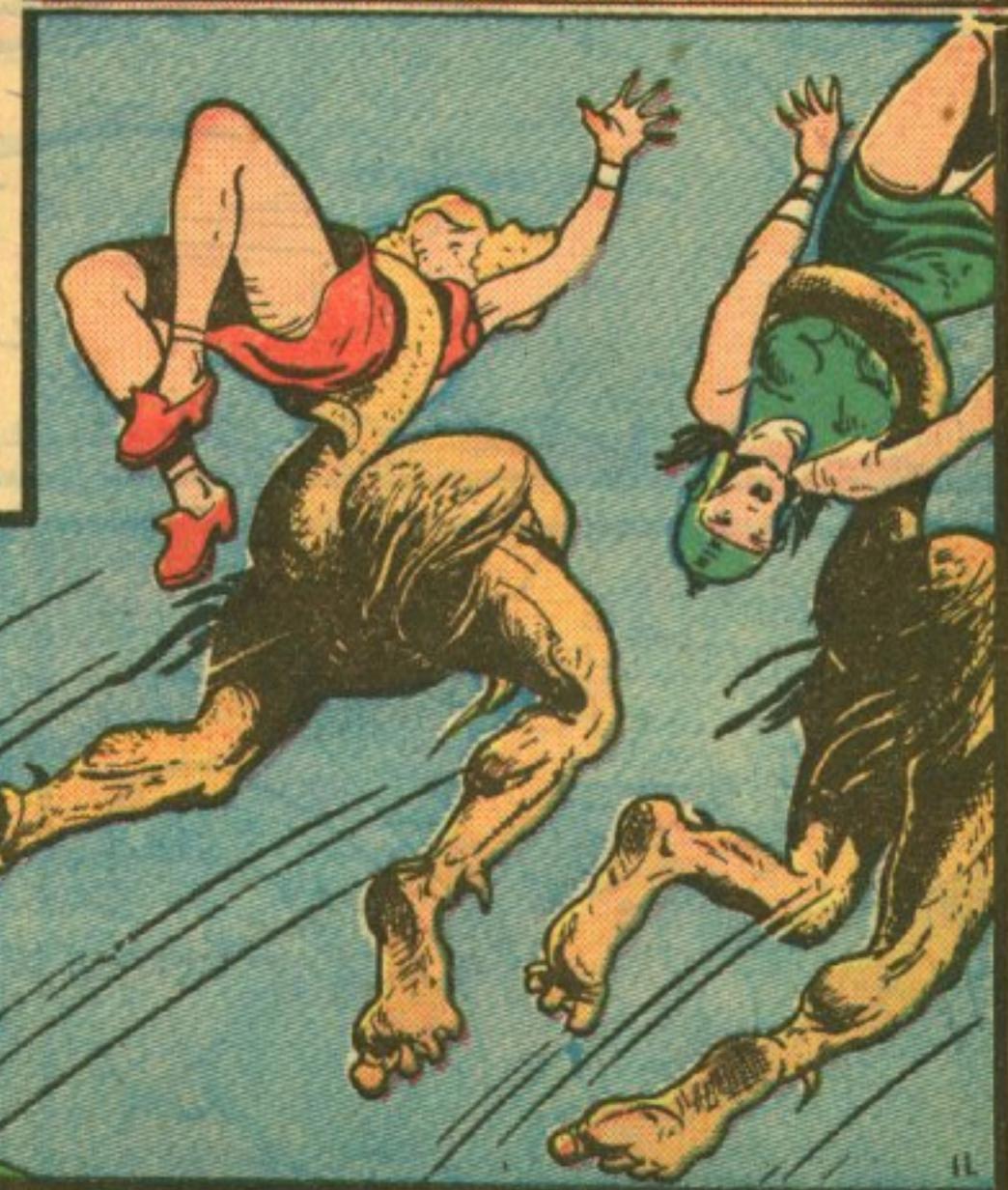
SO! YOU FAILED!  
THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER METHOD OF ATTACK! HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE!  
AND BRING BACK PRINCESS VIGA TO ME!



SARKO'S MONSTERS, PRACTICALLY ALL LEGS, LEAP AND BOUND OVER TO RU AND INVADE THE CITY AFTER THE DOME IS LOWERED!



AND BEFORE FLINT'S EYES, THE MONSTERS LEAP AWAY, WITH MIMI AND VIGA AS PRISONERS!



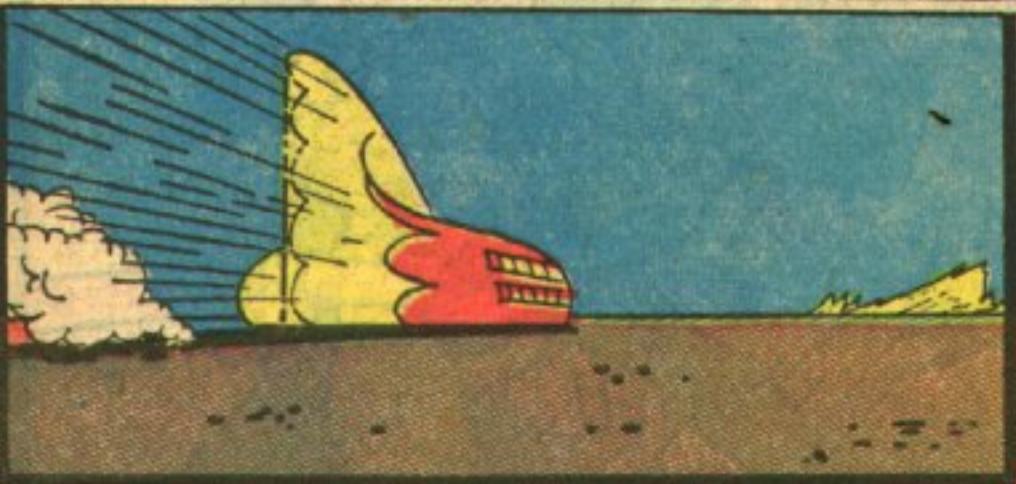
VIGA - AND MIMI!  
THEY'RE GONE!

WE'RE LOST!  
THERE'S NOTHING  
TO DO!

WELL, AT LEAST GIVE  
US SOME GUNS--  
WE'RE NOT LICKED!



WITH DEATH-DEALING RAY GUNS,  
FLINT AND HIS FRIENDS ROAR DOWN  
THE HIGHWAY TO THEIR SPACE SHIP.



LOAD THEM  
ABOARD

CAREFUL -- THIS  
IS THE LAST GUN!



AND ZOOM OFF INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE  
OTHER SIDE OF MARS.



THAT MUST BE  
THE MAIN BUILDING!  
LET'S STRIKE FOR  
IT!

SARKO'S FORT!



FLINT SILENTLY LANDS THE SHIP  
NEAR SARKO'S FORT. THEN--

THE FOUR EARTHMEN SCALE A WALL

PUT ON THESE BLACK  
ROBES, WE'LL BE  
INVISIBLE HERE  
ON THE DARK SIDE!



LOOK!

SUDDENLY, AS GRANT SEES SARKO, A  
GRIM LOOK COMES OVER HIS FACE...



SO NOW TO VIGA,  
PRINCESS OF RU, I  
GIVE DEATH! TO MIMI,  
EARTH-GIRL, I GIVE  
IMMORTALITY, TO BE  
WITH ME FOREVER!





GRANT CRASHES  
THROUGH THE  
SKYLIGHT!



SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S  
TERRORIZING THIS PLANET!  
"SARKO"! - BACK ON EARTH YOU  
WERE CALLED "SAPPO"  
BEFORE YOU BROKE  
JAIL TO COME HERE  
ON THAT ROCKET!



AND YOU'RE THE GUY WHO HYPNO-  
TIZED ME INTO COMMITTING  
MURDER AND LEFT ME TO TAKE  
THE RAP!

BUT SARKO WRENCHES LOOSE AND  
FIRES A RAY GUN AT GRANT!



FLINT DIVES ON  
THE FIEND!



FOR A SECOND SARKO GETS THE UPPER HAND. IT LOOKS BLACK FOR FLINT!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A LOUD REPORT, AND SARKO GASPS!



YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OL' RAY GUNS! I'LL PUT MY OPPONENTS OUT OF COMMISSION WITH MY .38!



MIMI AND VIGA FREED, THEY ALL REACH THE SHIP. ALL EXCEPT GRANT, WHO DIED BRAVELY!



FLINT! THAT SHIP IS SENDING US A MESSAGE! --- OUR PEOPLE HAVE CONQUERED THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS!



WHAT A STORY THAT WOULD MAKE IN OUR NEWSPAPERS GOSH!-IF I ONLY HAD A PHONE!!



PERHAPS I CAN SHOW YOU SOME MORE MATERIAL FOR "GOOD STORIES."

DON'T MISS THE ADVENTURES OF  
**FLINT BAKER SPACE PILOT**  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE.